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State Highlights

Volume XVIII

Kalamazoo, Michigan, February 20, 1957

Number 6

Talents Spark Coming Blue And Gold



Music Camp On Stage, March 2

"Hand me the poster paint please!" "Let's go through that last kick routine once more" "Did you call the printer about those programs?" "Only a few more days!"

As these phrases indicate, the dramatically and musically talented portions of State High students are finally and frantically ending preparations for the 1957 Blue and Gold Revue. The annual show, presented by the band and headed this year by Carol Sutton, vice-president of that organization, is on the calendar for March 2, 1957, at the Central High School Auditorium. Rehearsals, meetings, script conferences, and poster-painting sessions have been continually filling the time of the participants and have undoubtedly affected many individuals who are in no way connected with the actual performance.

The Revue has appropriately been based on a supposedly typical music camp. The plot involves a wealthy philanthropist who is considering a donation to aid the harrassed camp director and who visits the grounds in order to investigate his possible new investment. The campers prove to be talented in a variety of fields, including chorus, tap, and ballet dancing, singing, acrobatics, performing on an assortment of musical instruments and presenting themselves as young, fun-loving human beings.

The "visitor" and the audience will become acquainted with a group of sixteen "bathing beauties," who will undoubtedly discover the male members of a tumbling team before the story progresses very far. A quartet, including Dave Anderson, Suna Tiefenthal, Jean Buelke, and Lee Mimms, a soloist, Paul DeKorte, and a girls' trio with Dorothea Reavis, Rosemary Burnett, and Cheryl Standish, will develop the theme with song while the combination singing and dancing team of Patti Paull and Astride Jakobson, along with a piano-organ duet by Jackie Baden and Carolyn Kaercher, will lure both audience and wealthy "visitor" toward a happy ending. The impish Susan Van Riper, Barbara Smith, and Judy Woodward will contribute to the evening's entertainment with an airy flute trio, as Suna Tiefenthal and Cherrill Wilcox and Joan Simcox lightly represent youth in their respective acts. Mischievous never ceases and Pat Anderson

(Continued on page 4)

Top Scholars Awarded Semester Honors

Students whose grades merited placement on the honor roll for the first semester are as follows:

Alpha (Fours **A's** with no mark lower than **B**): David Anderson, Frances Arbuckle, Robert Awgaitis, Margaret Belooof, John Boyd, Marilyn Brink, Gail Buchanan, Rosemary Burnett, Michael Decker, Allen Dowd, Timothy Estes, Philip Fox, Clarke Godfrey, Polly Greiner, Charles Henry, Susan Hilgart, Richard Howson, Lynn Larzelere, Carole Lemon, Suzanne Lennartson, John Light, Patricia Linn, Judith Lyttle, Marilee Masterson, Gretchen Maus, Richard Nielsen, Alice Osterberg, Mary Peelen, Sandra Riley, Ward Riley, Susan Schroeder, Linda Scott, David Sheldon, Mary Smith, Mary Stelma, Richard Strube, Robert VanPeenan, Catherine VanRiper, Brian Wruble.

Beta (Three **A's** with no mark lower than **B**): Mary Lou Allen, Marilyn Beattie, James Betke, Joan Blanchette, George Brown, James Brown, Mary Carney, Judith Dekema, Marianna Dooley, Richard Eglund, Susan Hodgman, Mary Householder, Emily Jackson, Ann Kercher, Carl Kiino, Robert Kohrman, David Platt, Bar-

Timely Reminders

Fri., Feb. 22—B. B. game, Otsego, here; Literary Tea, 3:30, Library

Sat., Feb. 23—Turnabout Dance

Fri., March 1—B. B. game, Buchanan, there

Sat., March 2—Blue and Gold Revue

Tues., March 5—Assembly, 9:15, Little Theatre

Thurs., March 7—P.T.S.O. Meeting

bara Smith, Susan VanRiper, Mary Wise.

Gamma (Two **A's** with no mark lower than **B**): Patricia Anderson, Susan Ashley, Jacquelyn Baden, Rebecca Bahlman, Bonita Blankenburg, Patricia Borgman, Nancy Brown, Sandra Burke, Jon Carlson, Larry Chojnowski, Richard Doyle, Kelvin Enz, Sharon Gildea, Aileen Greanya, Judy Grote, Judith Grubb, Cullen Henshaw, William Hightower, Elizabeth Hosick, Fred Kolloff, Thomas Lawson, Robin Limpus, Nan Perry, Carol Richardson, James Siwik, Sallie Spaulding, Frances Sprau, David Taylor, Sandra Taylor, Susan Tiefenthal, Susan VanHoeve, Martha VanPeenan, Kippert Wheeler, William Whitbeck, Cherrill Wilcox, Karen Wilkins, Sherry Wilson.

Bit o' Wit

In Spanish class as part of a welcome, each student was given permission to ask the new girl one question. "Where do you live now?" asked one eager boy. "And he'd like YOUR TELEPHONE NUMBER, TOO!" Mrs. Monroe contributed.

After report cards came out, BOB KOHRMAN wandered around muttering, "I'LL GET HIM! I'LL GET HIM!" Maybe you'd better be on your guard, Mr. Bryck.

Are peculiar smells coming from the Home Economics Room? If so, it is only BILL N. and DEXTER J. cooking one of their savory dishes.

Mr. Hackney walked into his class the other day and looked around. Then he exclaimed, "You must have been making a lot of noise while I was gone! IT'S SO QUIET IN HERE NOW!"

Mr. Vuicich told his class of a girl who learned to say, "HANDS OFF" in French and planned to use it on her next date. PAT ANDERSON innocently asked, "How do you say 'HANDS ON'?"

Upon losing his balance, CLARK GODFREY found himself on the floor in the company of his lunch. A passerby, Joan Blanchette, commented, "IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER PERSON."

The 10:15 Physical Science class has a distinguished "professor" who knows all about BULLETS. However, she gets carried away when they start to shatter. WHAT WENT WRONG, BECKY BAHLMAN?

It doesn't pay to stress the author of a book. When asked who wrote HUCKELBERRY FINN, TOM MOYER calmly replied, "TOM SAWYER!"

The kick line had a pleasant shock the other day. They were standing in the cafeteria during a practice break when a handsome ST. A SWEATER came bounding down the stairs. It's contents were even better looking! He took one shy glance, grinned broadly, and raced back up the stairs. AFTER ALL, 16 to 1 IS A BIT ONE-SIDED.

After JUDY DEKEMA translated a story about a husband and wife, in the 8:15 Spanish class, Mrs. Monroe told the class she had Judy do it because she had a husband more or less. Turning red, Judy exclaimed, "BUT MOSTLY LESS!"

Watch out, upperclassmen!! The Sophomores are out to win the local speech contest. It looks as though they have heard about last year's M.S.U. trip. HUMMMM!

Science: Progress or Regress?

"Science is a spur to progress because it forces new responsibilities upon us."
—S. H. Slichter

Man has come far in the last half-century . . . and he has traveled swiftly.

When I hear the word **progress**, I envisage many things. I think of the airplane and I say to myself, "What a weird contraption this is—how does it actually fly?"

Slightly over fifty-three years ago the Wright brothers unveiled the first air-borne vehicle; it flew for perhaps thirty seconds. Today I read of a non-stop flight around the globe . . . I wonder, what I will read tomorrow? Fifty, sixty, seventy years is a long time, almost the average person's life span. Yet, to science, it is a comparatively short period.

In 1870, Jules Verne astounded the practical world with his book, "**Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea**." Such a thing as an atomic submarine was inconceivable in those days . . . today the Nautilus has traveled beneath the sea for many months, without a thought turned toward refueling.

How many people notice the monstrous buildings and huge skyscrapers as, like ants under toadstools, they walk beneath them? We are guilty of folly, ignorant of the many facets of life.

When one looks at the world of today, he cannot help but marvel at the progress made in the fight against disease. Polio has succumbed and is on its last legs. Cancer is still a problem, but there is no reason to think it will not be solved. Science has made our bodies stronger, our minds more alert.

Yes, it is true, science has brought progress, that is unquestionable—but with it has come responsibility. Science has discovered new uses for the atom and along with the atom, power. Never before has so much might been placed in the hand of Man. Are men mature enough to handle their newly-acquired energy? Common sense tells us they had better be. Down through the ages mankind has failed to live in peace for any great period of time. If one chooses to look to history as a guide, we are due for another war . . . perhaps the last one.

The world of science is truly a marvelous domain. This is indisputable. There is power, power as in jet planes, atomic submarines, electrical appliances serving humanity, medicinal purposes . . . and in bombs.

—Cullen Henshaw

Every Girl Has Her Knight

The Junior Class is sponsoring the next dance, a turnabout, to be held on February 23 in the Women's Gym. "Shmoo Snag" (Stag or Drag) is the title. This was taken from Al Capp's famous L'il Abner comic strip and combines his amusing shmooos with Sadie Hawkins Day. All decorations will run along the Dogpatch theme.

Terese Skinner and Sandy Taylor are the co-chairmen for the occasion and have given special attention to the program during the intermission. Little information has been given out, but this entertainment promises to be excellent.

The music for the dance has been specially taped by Dick Blow, who guarantees that the musicians won't go on a break after every song. There will be other amusements for those who don't care to dance all evening.

Come on, girls, snag a shmoo. The price is only seventy-five cents a couple or fifty cents single. See you at the "Shmoo Snag."

Newsical Notes

The choir room is really humming with action these days. Besides preparing for the Blue and Gold Revue, the choristers are practicing for their operetta, "Martha," a delightful piece of nonsense by Von Floton to be given in the Civic Auditorium, March 28 and 29.

The double-casting of parts is now completed, with Alice Osterberg and Patti Paull taking the title role. Martha's friend Nancy will be played by Jean Buelke and Sharon Gildea; Tristram, by Bert Hybels and David Schau; Plunkett, by Jim Betke; and Lionel, by Paul DeKorte.

Appearing as the sheriff, the farmer and the farmer's wife will be Wally Kent, Dave Anderson and Evelyn Kiino, respectively. Dorothea Reavis, Suna Tiefenthal, Elizabeth Manske, Burlene Gildea, Katie Johnson and Joanne Quiring will be seen as the maids while Allen Dowd, Gary Gauthier, Bob Awgaitis and David Hackney will play four flunkies.

Chivalry—Now?

There have been numerous articles written concerning the demise of chivalry. One who reads many of these pieces can draw but one conclusion: chivalry is not dead, but is doing a creditable job of hiding. This hypothesis is borne out by that fine and noble knight, the Teen-age Boy.

When in his normal, placid frame of mind, he might graciously bow to a lady before him when going through a door or retrieve a couquet-tishly dropped pencil; however, when hunger kneads her cat-like claws in a man's stomach, he can think of nothing but food.

What happens at the clang of the 12:05 bell? The cacophonous chatter of metal clapper upon metal plate serves only to culminate a series of events which has been taking place ever since breakfast.

The first stage of distress reaches its apex at about 9:30. Its symptoms are a lack of attention, a slightly sprawled, open-mouthed position and a proneness to indulge in slightly giddy undertakings, such as stealing pencils or ripping up a neighbor's theme.

By 10:30, the young victim is acutely aware that something is missing—food.

Soon he has reached the point where his stomach continually reminds him by a series of angry, volcanic rumblings and mutterings that he is abusing it by refusing it the gift of that universal mollifier, food. Now his brain goes to work, driving him into an almost hysterical state, from having to keep one ear turned to his professor and the other to his stomach. His laugh drives a cold steel stiletto through the brains of his feminine classmates. His hands grow as cold as Santa Claus' paws at the end of his journey, and his fingers become practically detached as they fumble for a pencil and twitch in convulsions that almost wrench each digit from its tormented joint. His medulla and cerebellum vie in creating a series of spasmodic eruptions within his pain-racked body with intent to motivate his feet towards the hall. Faster and faster the nerve cells fly, twittering, twitching, twisting. They leap and careen into one another, sending shattered bits of nerves in all directions; they yank themselves about, causing the heart almost to cease its palpitations.

By 12:00 he has reached a state of nervous shock seldom equalled anywhere.

Clang! The welcome clatter reverberates through his body, and in one frantic shudder he rockets for the door.

This, then, is the pitiful creature who is accused of being unchivalrous to his lady friends. Take heart, though; one day a mature adult will emerge from this myriad of growing pains.

—Peggy Belooof

Fans Thrilled In Three Overtimes; Cubs To Battle Bulldogs Friday

State High, fresh from an upset victory over Portage, gave Plainwell the scare of its life Friday night before being subdued 65-63 in an overtime victory. The game, played in the Plainwell gym, was witnessed by 1,500 screaming fans.

Although Tom Dreier paced the Trojans, Bill Carpenter was the victors' hero. With only two seconds left in the overtime period, Carpenter goaled to give Plainwell the victory and move them into first place in the Wolverine League Conference race.

Plainwell took advantage of some shoddy first-half defense by the Cubs to move to a commanding 37-22 lead by intermission.

State, however, looked like a different team in the second half with Cullen Henshaw, Rich Howson and Dave Fuller leading the attack. The Cubs cut the Trojan lead to 47-41 by the end of the third period and they were red hot.

State kept hustling and finally with 5:40 left in the final period, Henshaw goaled to tie the score at 51 all. Twenty seconds later Fuller pushed the Cubs ahead with a jump shot.

From then on it was a nip and tuck basketball game. With 20 seconds left the Cubs held a slim 59-57 lead. Then Dreier let fly with a jump shot that sent the game into overtime.

In the extra period, before Carpenter got his game winning goal, Clarke Godfrey and Fuller tossed in baskets for the Cubs, while Dreier got a basket and two free throws for the Trojans.

The Cubs, who got eight more buckets than did the Trojans, lost the game at the charity line. They converted on only 9 of 27 free throws while Plainwell made 23 of 42. High man for State High was Henshaw with 16; Howson counted 11 and Fuller 10. Dreier got 21 for Plainwell while Bob Meacham came through with 18.

The victory gave Plainwell a one-half game lead over Allegan. The Cubs rest in fourth place in the conference with a 6-5 record, and will now try to repeat an earlier win over Otsego's Bulldogs here, Friday night.

State Jars Mustangs 59-57

State Hi's up and down basketball squad displayed their choice for the winner of the Wolverine Conference race by up-ending a favored Portage team 59-57 in an overtime.

The contest was a close battle all the way with the largest lead being seven points. The Cubs scored first and led 16-14 at the end of the first quarter. State ran its lead up to 22-16 at the start of the second, only to see it melted to a 27-26 halftime score.

The Mustangs charged to a 40-33 advantage and a 44-39 third period

lead in a session that they dominated completely. The Cubs sprang back to existence in the last period, knotting the score at 49 all midway in the quarter. The game looked like a Portage triumph until Vern Wade evened things up with 19 seconds remaining in regulation time. The scoreboard then read 57-57.

Many opportunities presented themselves in the extra period, but neither team could capitalize until Fuller's game winning goal. The coming tournaments should be fruitful for the Cubs if Dave's playing parallels his performance against Portage.

High scorer for the game was Portage's center, Roger Kramer, who threw in 20 points. Following him was Fuller with 19 and Cullen Henshaw with 14.

The reserves also evened their score with Portage by skunking the Mustangs' junior varsity 45-32. Freshman Tom VanderMolen stood out for the Cublets with 13 points.

Cagers Tumbled By Rams

State high's cagers suffered their fourth conference loss, this time at South Haven, 70-65, in a thrilling, extra-period game. The Cubs had been heavy favorites, previously downing the Rams by 19 points.

Big guns were Rich Howson for State High and Jim Keeny and Art Roderick for South Haven with 27, 22, and 20 points, respectively.

Passin' It Around

Erwin Doerschler was really shaken up last Friday. The reason was that he, Rich Jackson, and Dave Taylor were eligible to play basketball! . . . Mr. Vuicich has a good suggestion for conduct at our games. He feels that the boys, instead of sitting at the end of the gym, should mix with the girls and "Have a little fun." (Cheering, that is) . . . What is the added incentive the basketball players are getting out of making their long shots in practice these days? . . . As for wheelbarrow races, Clarke's the winner every time! . . .

Spring is her! Bert Cooper was out on the links the other day and shot a 54. Way to go, Bert; every Napoleon has his Waterloo . . .

Congratulations to Rich Howson who recently broke the school scoring record by dropping in 32 points against Vicksburg . . . Let's support our "Frosh" basketball team. They have an excellent 8-1 record and feature such players as Donald Ket-cham and Tom VanderMolen.

Certain junior boys would like a handball team added to the winter sports program.

Shape of Things to Come

Reincarnation, as all of you educated students of the hilltop undoubtedly know, is a rebirth of the soul into another form. Your friends confess to these secret desires in that matter:

1. Sandra Schau—Jayne Mansfield (She sure has this one figured out right. Punny?)
2. Janet Sheets—A worm (Then she could wiggle like Nancee Gay)
3. Mr. McKee—A mouse at a State Hi coke session (You guess!)
4. Joe Sugg—Julius Caesar (Then he could speak Latin fluently for Miss Giedeman)
5. Linda Shand—A leaf (If Jim would be the Birch tree)
6. Gail Buchanan—A real whale (No more of this "Gail the whale" stuff)
7. Dick Blow—Benny Goodman (But then you wouldn't be able to listen to him, Dick)
8. Mr. Frey—Girls' advisor (Miss Crisman's comment: "He'd be a cute one, wouldn't he?")
9. Tom Lawson—Dr. Kinsey (He's dead, but his main interest lives on).
10. Chris Cooper—John Todd's Teddy Bear (Explanation needed?)
11. Dick Born—A fire (Provided Linda were the "Cole," of course)
12. Mr. Chance—A women's basketball coach with sweet lips (Ah ha!)

Bienvenido

La Paz, Bolivia, said good-bye to Wendy and Peggy Eaglesome on January 18. Two days later, after a ride through the heat of their late summer, the girls met the icy snows of a Kalamazoo winter. This might sound like a bad trade; but this is their first time for the fluffy "white stuff."

The reason for the girls' journey is two-fold. First, they intend to finish their high school education followed by college. Second, they would like to learn more of the people and customs of the United States. The city of Kalamazoo was chosen because of the recommendations of friends who have already had their schooling here.

Amidst the rush and bustle of settling in a new home, the girls have entered State High: Wendy, as a senior, Peggy, as a sophomore. After a little more than a week here, they were able to point out the major difference between the two countries' schools. To our six possible, two required subjects, they have seventeen required. Their day lasts eight and a half hours minus ten minutes every two classes. The junior high is incorporated in the high school, making it a six year division; and as in Tilman Gerfers's case, the student-teacher relationship is on a more formal basis.

Fashion in Bolivia blocks the wearing of "saddles" and bobby socks," but revels in earrings of all types. Custom frowns on the use of lipstick, rouge, and like makeup until after the age of eighteen; and unchaperoned dates are "taboo" in the same light. However, school dances and a great number of parties provide a well-balanced social life.

Considering both sides, the girls agree that they like it here in our country and our school, but suffer a pang of homesickness now and then. One count in our favor are such "typicals" as hot dogs, television, and ice cream.

Behind The Green Door

Things have been rather dull around here so some of the more inquisitive members of this institution have taken up the exciting hobby of "key-holing." It's certain that you won't need a translation for that name!

The bedroom doors of a junior girl: There is a 'not so much slumber' party going on and eight sleepy girls have just drifted into slumberland at five o'clock in the morning! Is this the way you kids get your beauty sleep?

The front door of Mr. Vuicich's house: There you see a bleary-eyed teacher dazedly trying to finish reading his students' wonderful term papers. P.S. The time is two A.M. Sorry, sir, you get no sympathy!

The door of the little gym: The chorus line has just learned a new step and the girls are trying to pound the muscle cramp out of their legs!

Mr. Norris' office door: Jon E., Tom F., Bob H., and Larry W. have been called in for the third time in a week and you can feel the walls quivering with them in their fright. We left before anything else happened.

The band room door: Frank Ell is diligently (?) practicing a new tune while all the teachers in the basement curse.

Bombich's car door: It's unbelievable! The speedometer reads only thirty m.p.h. No wonder! His mother is driving!

(Continued from page 1)

and Linda Chojnowski, along with Nancee Gay, Herschal Hill, and the State High baton-twirlers contribute to the rocking show of laughs. Instrumentalists Chuck Henry, Fran Arbuckle and Kathy Kersjes, plus the Swing Band and the Boys' Glee Club complete the first half of the entertainment.

The band, with soloist Frank Ell, and the choir featuring Jim Betke's solo work, complete the second portion of the 1957 Blue and Gold Revue.

Ear to Ear

Does Skip B. always sit with five girls at a show or only when there's "Friendly Persuasion?"

Denny B. and Leslie S. almost lost their seats at one of those "wild" freshmen parties. They soon got wise, however, and insured their stay.

Speaking permits in study hall have finally achieved a purpose, romantically that is. Ask Jim T. and Sally V. whether the two minute limit should be extended.

A revolution has overcome the junior boys. The direction is towards Westwood. Think of it: Mike D. is dating, Bob C. is interested, and Don P. is going steady.

Alice M. has the desire to own an M.G., but Don B. and his Studebakers are keeping her happy right now.

Kathy K. recently remarked, "When I am with Frank, I'm with him." Now just what is that statement supposed to mean, Kathy?

Those band trips must be really tiring. Don P. slept all through one party, and Carolyn K. slept through Monday into Tuesday and was late for school!

Allen D. certainly has a steady patience or a strong attraction for a Central junior. Was that a pleasant trip home from Chicago, Al?

You'd better wear better shorts to cheerleading practice, Katie—some that aren't so fragile.

At Linda B.'s recent slumber party, some of the girls soaked their heads in peroxide. Stephanie W. was very disappointed, though; her hair is still brunette.

After a recent junior party Tom L. skipped happily home with a pair of custom-made pink ruffled and bowed men's undies while Gail B. turned red when she received a pair of size 44 women's shorts—for chorus line Gail?

What's this we hear about David S. sitting next to Pat B. and Sue L. at the show the other night? Distracting, wasn't it, Dave?

A church was feeding the needy children, but one girl ate more than all the rest. Why didn't you tell us before you didn't get enough to eat at home, Cherrill W.?

Wanted: Boys (in general) giving encouragement to girls who can't decide on whom to ask to the "Shmco Snag."

Even though Jon S. has lost his class ring, he says he's on top of the world. Our private sleuth says that Joan B. has found it, but is playing finders keepers.

News comes around that Mary C. had a real "hot" house party for the Seniors. Any food left at all, Mary?

The Coopers are not generally known for being easily embarrassed, but, recently, Chris was quite red in the face about her wrap-around skirt.